

# Coffin Dragger

## Thy Art Is Murder

All is lost

The sky is void  
All that would exist  
In time is destroyed

Alight the funeral pyre  
Dredge up the tombs, set the souls afire  
Homage to the playground of the dead  
Churning in agony under the land we tread

We await the departure  
Between the flesh and soul  
To worlds below

The sky is void  
All that would exist  
In time is destroyed  
Evolve and perish  
The great reset  
Eradication is true progress

Signals in the distance  
Dying with the faintest glow  
Instincts of nature  
Swallowed by the undertow  
Black tides engulf the districts  
With salt and sand  
Shrouded in blackness  
Entomb the land

Coffin dragger  
Inhale the earth

Reap songs of man  
Born in ancestral suffering  
The departure is imminent  
The coming of end times  
Is swift and unyielding

Spiraling forever  
Return to the locusts  
Return to the ether

All is lost  
All is always lost

The sky is void  
All that would exist  
In time is destroyed  
Evolve and perish  
The great reset  
Eradication is true progress